

MASONIC NOTICE.

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE NO. 65, A. F. & A. M.—The time of regular meeting of this Lodge is on the Friday evening preceding each Full Moon, unless the Moon falls on Friday, then on that evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M., S. P. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

6-31

HOME NEWS

—We understand their will be a big picnic at Dunmore this year.

—There were a good deal of business done at this term of the Court.

—We will give the full proceedings of the Circuit Court next week.

—Lots of new subscribers this week.

—Thanks to those who paid us cash this week.

Go to John Wurts & Co., Frankford, W. Va., for Deering Mowers and Self Binders. may 9-12

—Good envelopes at THE TIMES office for 15c per 100.

John Wurts & Co., of Frankford, W. Va., will be here during June Court with a lot of Mowers. Don't buy until you see them. may 9-12

—Hon. C. P. Dorr has retired from the Webster Springs Call, and it will be conducted hereafter by Messrs B. S. Woeddell and E. H. Merton. Success to the new managers.

Buy the Deering Mowers and Self Binders, the best machines that's made of John Wurts & Co. Frankford, W. Va. may 9-12

—We return thanks to the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, for invitation to the annual commencement and semi centennial celebration to be held there the 4th of July.

—The Greenbrier Independent, one of our very best weekly exchanges has passed its 24th birthday. It is welcomed by its many readers in Pocahontas, and may it long live and prosper.

—The Chancery suit of Frank Barrett vs. Wm. M. McAlister and others was at this term of the Court submitted to special Judge J. W. Arbuckle. The case was argued at length by C. F. Moore, of this place and E. B. Knight, of Charleston for the plaintiff, and C. P. Jones and John W. Stephenson for the defendants. A decree was entered in favor of the plaintiff for \$2500 and costs. There has never been a chancery case in this Court that excited more interest on the part of the people, nor one in which the oral argument was more entertaining. It is probable the case will be carried to the Court of Appeals.

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION

of Huntersville District will meet in Huntersville on Friday, June 21st, 1899, for the purpose of settling with the Sheriff and attending to all other business that may be necessary. By order of the President. JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr., Secretary of Board.

Dunmore Doings.

R. P. Bloom, was in town last week.

The carding machine is in full blast at Dunmore.

There will be singing at the Cross Road school house, on Sunday, 23rd, at 2 p. m. Let all attend and bring your books.

E. N. Moore and family were on a visit to Edray last week.

J. W. Moore, will start for Johnstown, Pa. this week for his family.

Mrs. E. A. Smith's sister living at Johnstown, during the flood was saved.

Circuit Court Notes.

Circuit Court convened on Monday 17th; Judge A. N. Campbell presiding.

The lawyers attending Court from a distance were, C. P. Jones and L. H. Stephenson, of Monterey; Wm. M. McAlister and Jno. W. Stephenson, of Warm Springs; Jno. W. Arbuckle and Jno. W. Holt, of

Lewisburg; Wm. Skeen, of Covington and E. B. Knight, of Charleston.

Quite a large crowd were in attendance Monday.

B. F. Harlow, late proprietor of the Greenbrier Independent was among us.

We will give the proceedings next week.

Notes By the Way.

It is a matter far beyond thanking and praise to witness the cheerful alacrity with which our people hasten to repair the effects of the recent flood.

During the whole spring season, there seemed to be unusual industry all over the county, clearing land repairing fence, and improving roadways.

Taken for everything there is no region on the face of the earth, that surpasses West Virginia, and Pocahontas may be made equal to any county in the state, for all material comforts. Patient industry is sure of its reward in a region like this.

AN INTERESTING SUNDAY SCHOOL

There is a flourishing Sunday school, at New Hope school house on Brown's Creek, near Huntersville, under the joint management of Mr. James W. Warwick and W. T. Moore.

On a recent Sabbath afternoon the writer witnessed a scene there, not to be met with in any other Sabbath school in the world.

The first Sabbath School ever taught in West Virginia, and for that matter, anywhere west of the Alleghenies was conducted by Mrs. Mary Warwick in her old age.

Though she was so infirm, that when seated, she could not arise from her chair without assistance yet she would have her servants to place her on a horse, and she would ride four miles to a log school house located near what is now called the "Jerry Friel cabin" on Jacob Sharp's property, where she met her Sunday School. She was the only teacher, and would open her school at 8 or 9 o'clock and continue teaching until one or two in the afternoon then she would go to William Sharp's, rest awhile, take dinner and thereupon return to her home at Clover Lick.

One of her favorite scholars was little Lizzie Sharp, now known and much esteemed by many of your readers, as good old Aunt Bettie McLaughlin verging close to ninety years of age. She was at the Sunday School the afternoon referred to, and seemed interested in all that was going on. Mr. Warwick is a great, grand son, of her old Teacher, and Aunt Betsy says she can see her old Teacher's eye in Jimmy Warwick's head. It was a touching coincidence, that two such persons, should meet in sabbath school, after seventy-five years should have passed away, and is if historic significance in the literature of Sunday school.

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AN IMPRESSIVE BURIAL SCENE.

Last week the pleasing information was furnished by one of your correspondents and published, that Mrs. Florida Price, was thought to be better of her serious illness.

It now appears this was but evanescent, for she died Tuesday morning, June 18th, aged 33 years. She was one of fine daughters, in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Adam See, near Elkwater, Randolph Co., West Va.

About four years since, she was married to J. Calvin Price, Esq., and soon after they took up their residence on Clover Creek.

Two little boys are left motherless and a wide circle of relatives and attached friends, mourn the decease of a most excellent person.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, June the 12, she was buried from the Clover Lick Chapel followed by one of the largest funeral processions ever seen in our county, any-

where. She was entered in the historic Clover Lick grave-yard, close to the grave of her great-grand mother Mary Warwick, mentioned in a former note.

Outside of the cities, the writer, has rarely seen a grave more beautifully finished up. It was sodded with freshly cut turf, and adorned with a cross, and tastefully arranged garlands and wreaths of roses and evergreens.

The beautiful testimonies she bore of her confidence in the love and power of Jesus to save, are of the most consoling character.

Thinking of her, one is most touchingly reminded of these lines as beautifully appropriate

"She sleeps in the Valley so sweet, About her the green willows wave, We planted the rose at her feet, To bloom and decay o'er her grave. She sleeps in the valley so sweet, No sound e'er disturbs her repose; So quiet in this calm retreat She rests safe, secure from life's woes.

How calmly she rested in God; "To thy arms my Savior I come," Come quickly, come quickly, O Lord And welcome thy wanderer home. She sleeps in the Valley so sweet, Her spirit has taken its flight, Her form is but dust beneath our feet, While she is an angel of light.

W. T. P.

The Heroine of the Flood.

If the valley of Conemaugh has its heroes it also has its heroines.

The story of one woman's sublime courage and unselfishness at a supreme moment of peril makes a bright page in the gloomy record of the Johnstown calamity.

Mrs. Ogle, the manager of the Western Union Telegraph office at Johnstown, stood by her key to the last. She was notified time and again that certain death awaited her if she did not seek safety in flight. But the brave little woman thought of the thousands of people in the valley below and stuck to her post, sending out message after message of warning.

Suddenly a deafening roar filled the air, and a black wave, mountain high, could be seen rolling down upon the doomed city.

The pale-faced woman gave one look and dashed the tears from her eyes.

"This is my last message!" the key ticked out to to the operator at South Fork.

There was no time to add another word. The mad torrent struck the building and an instant later the lifeless heroine of the flood was washed through the raging waters, onward through the rocky mountain passes, and downward to the smiling plains below.

The bravest are the tenderest, and the tenderest are the bravest.

The Floods of the Future.

The Canemaugh valley disaster must not be viewed simply as a calamity. It is a warning.

When the boats navigate Pennsylvania avenue in Washington, and carp invade the houses of that city, we see the shadows of coming events—something even worse than the Johnstown horror.

We have more than once pointed out in these columns the probable consequences of the floods that will visit this country in future. The destruction of our forests will make the cloud-burst as familiar to us as the tornado is to the dwellers on our western plains. Ven Bebbler, in his work on "The Influence of Forest Growth on Climate," says: "The old experience that the destruction of woods accentuates climate extremes, and more especially enhance the danger of floods, has not thus far been contradicted. Nay, it receives calamitous confirmation in the disasters which, in the South Tyrol, for example, recur so frequently, and which it is vainly sought to prevent by artificial works."

We are energetically setting in motion the very machinery that must necessarily increase the area and the destructive power of these tremendous floods. Warnings we have had in abun-

dance, but we take no thought of the morrow. We read of half a million lives lost by the overflow of Yellow river in China, and smile when the comforting thought occurs to us that it is on the other side of the world. We hear of the cloud-burst in the south of France after that region was stripped of its timber—cloud-bursts which turn cow-paths into ragging torrents and sweep away houses, cattle and human beings. But all this, we say is in France. The awful warning comes nearer and in a deadlier shape, from time to time, until we have its breathless culmination and climax at Johnstown.

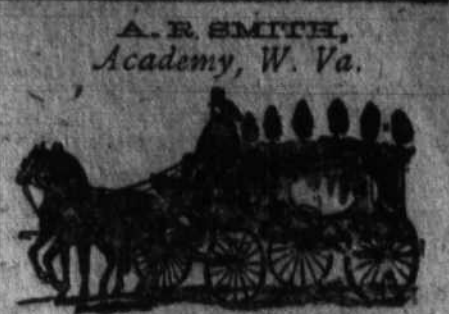
The thoughtful observer who has watched these events, studied their lessons, and looked ahead into the future, can come to but one conclusion. A century hence Magulay's New Zealander may not be here to shake his woolly head over our ruins, but the scientific and progressive American of that day will have many strange chapters of history to relate. He will tell his children the story of our scores of dead cities that went down in the black night of a mighty deluge. He will describe the destruction of Washington, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis and New Orleans. In Georgia and Tennessee he will name the cities—but this comes too near home to be calmly discussed, and predictions would not be relished by any of us.

It is enough to say that a century hence, when the intelligent American of that day takes a glance backward, he will bitterly denounce our criminal waste and neglect in the matter of forestry, and it will be a mystery in his eyes that we allowed so many warnings to pass unheeded, and rushed on to our doom. —Atlanta Constitution.



Boy—Mother, since I have been using Wolff's ACME Blacking my shoes wear longer than ever before, and I never get my feet wet, but I do not think they look as smooth as when I first used it. Mother—Indeed, my son, I am sorry you are so careless. You forget that even a good thing is only good when properly used. You have not even looked at the directions, for they are yet around the neck of the bottle. Now you must read them, and they will get you out of your trouble. Your father and I keep our shoes in elegant order by its use. I use it about once a month and pipe about once a week.

Wolff's ACME Blacking is wonderful; preserving and waterproofing any leather, giving it a deep, rich black lustre which lasts a week. Don't use other. Do not confound ACME Blacking with any other. Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c. Try it on your Harness. WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.



UNDERTAKING Is prepared to furnish and deliver Coffins upon very short notice and at reasonable prices.

OFFICE TO TRAVELERS The mail back leaves Frankford for Huntersville, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, and from Huntersville for Frankford every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings. Charges reasonable. JOEL FLACK, Carrier.

Order of Publication. E. S. Tark vs. Geo. W. McDonald In Chancery. The object of this suit is to have partition made of three tracts of land containing respectively 1024 3/4 and 187 acres of land lying on the waters of the Big Spring Branch of Elk River in Pocahontas County West Virginia, between the plaintiff and defendant, and to Enjoin and inhibit the defendant George W. McDonald, and all others from cutting and removing the Merchantable timber from said lands until partition thereof is made. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant Geo. W. McDonald is a non resident of the State of West Virginia it is ordered that he do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and if what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit. The plaintiff has executed his bond as required by the order granting said injunction. Teste JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk. June 6 4t Printers fee \$8.82

Commissioner's Sale. Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the Chancery Cause of E. J. Silva vs James P. Ginger and Wm. C. McClure, on the 8th day of April 1899 I as special Commissioner appointed by said decree shall on the

17th DAY OF JUNE 1899 proceed in front of the Court house door of this County to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for Cash, a certain tract of land containing about 35 acres, the property of the defendant James P. Ginger situate on the waters of Stamping Creek, adjoining the lands of the Heirs of A. D. Givens and others. This tract of land is fertile and productive and in a partial state of cultivation.

L. M. McCLENTIC, Special Commissioner. I John J. Beard, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, certify that the above Commissioner has given bond as required by law. JOHN J. BEARD, Clerk Cir. Ct. Printers fee \$9.70 may 28 4w

PATENTS. Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if acceptable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address, C. A. SNOW & CO. Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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